

Troublesome Waters

Carlene Carter

Troublesome waters much blacker than night
Are hiding from view the harbor's bright light.
Tossed on the turmoil of life's troubled sea
I cried to my saviour, "Have mercy on me."

R:

Then gently I'm feeling the touch of His hand
Guiding my boat in safely to land
Leading the way to heaven's bright shore
Where troublesome waters I'm fearing no more.

Troublesome waters around me do roll
They're rocking my boat and wrecking my soul.
Loved ones are drifting and living in sin
The treacherous whirlpools are pulling them in.

R:

When troublesome waters and rolling so high
I lift up my voice and to heaven I cry,
"Lord, I am trusting, give guidance to me
And steady my boat on life's troubled sea."

R: